

In the Arms of the Angel

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Summary: A view at what was going on inside Veggie's head during his suicide battle against Buu

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Vegeta stood, weak and exhausted as he watched the dust clear. It revealed Buu standing; not even a scratch had been made on him. Buu simply smirked.

"I told you, you won't win. You can't," he chuckled. Vegeta cursed inwardly as he clenched his teeth.

"Nothing is going to stop this guy," Vegeta thought. Never had such a thought entered his mind until now. Then there she was, standing a foot in front of him. Her expression was curious and worried, a look of innocence. His legs gave from under him, he collapsed to the ground. Was he hallucinating or was she really here? He managed to get to his knees.

Buu chuckled. "I thought the Saiya-jins were going to be a challenge," he centered his eyes on Vegeta, "and the Prince is nothing." Vegeta saw Buu looking at him and snarled. He closed his eyes, trying to concentrate his energy, when he felt a hand on his shoulder and heard her voice.

"You can do this, you're Vegeta. You're the Prince. You're my love, my life." A small smile came to his face. "Bulma," he whispered under his breath. He opened his eyes to find her nowhere, but his heart told him otherwise. He focused his eyes on Buu.

"I will not let you do this. I have too much now for you to destroy is!" he said as he rose to his feet. "Shiji,*" he snarled. At once Vegeta released all of his power, sending a rippling explosion throughout the world.

"I love you," he said as he held her in his arms. "I know," she said, smiling at him with sad eyes. "I know." With his last words said, he faded to the next life.

Bulma sat in the car as it headed away from the battle. Quietly, her eyes opened as the shock was flowed through the sky. "Vegeta," she whispered as a tear rolled down her cheek.

THE END

*Shiji means "Time to die" in Japanese.

End
file.